

## A WOMAN'S HAIR.

## A THRILLING ROMANCE.

Having been removed to a separate column, the following is a condensed version of the story.

(Philadelphia Times.)

Nearly one million dollars' worth of human hair was imported into this country last year by twenty firms, one of which is located in Boston, one in Philadelphia, and eighteen in New York. The Philadelphia house deals only in the finer grades, which are purchased by agents of the firm at the great hair market in Paris. Nearly all of the hair sold in this country comes from abroad. Twice a year agents of the great Parisian dealers visit the provincial fairs in France, Germany, and Switzerland and buy large quantities from the peasant girls and women. In Europe the peasant women do a great deal of outdoor work, and long hair interferes with their labors. They are willing to sacrifice their locks for a monetary consideration and the hair-curers do a thriving business all over Europe during the fair season.

The most expensive hair is pure white, which is worth double its weight in gold. The cheapest hair is worth about 40¢ per ounce. The whites are obtained by selecting hairs from a hundred different girls that have turned gray. When a head of hair becomes white, particularly among the peasantry, the sun usually turns the ends yellow, and this impairs their value. The next most expensive hair is gray and the different varieties of drab. Blacks, browns, auburns, and goldens are cheaper and usually covered with white hair of any length is usually fine, and the drabs are like spun silk.

VERY LITTLE KNOWN IN AMERICA. When the hair is purchased it is made up into bales and shipped to Paris. Here it undergoes a cleansing and purifying process. The coarsest grades are treated with borax and potash, but the finer tints of drab and the grays and whites are cleaned with bran. Very little hair is bought from the growers, so to speak, in America. Sometimes combs of extraordinary length are sent to the hair-dressers and made up into switches, but usually purchasers prefer the imported goods. The trade depends much upon the caprice of fashion. Now the style is long hair behind and short, fluffy hair in front.

A great many ladies with scanty hair have their own locks shorn close and wear wigs, which are fashioned so cleverly that even the most minute inspection does not discover the deception. Many do not take to wigs as readily as women.

"I had a strange experience once in human hair," said a member of a firm of human-hair importers yesterday. "A French lady of noble blood, who has been my friend for years, wrote me a few months ago, enclosing a lock of hair, which was a peculiar shade of drab and of silky fineness. She wanted me to match it, and I set about doing so. I dispatched my agents all over Europe, but nowhere could they find a thread of hair that would match the sample."

"I then inserted an advertisement in the principal Philadelphia, New York, and Boston papers, offering a liberal reward for a switch of the desired quality and color. One day a woman of about twenty years of age, shabbily dressed, but with a form and face that Venus might have envied, entered my office."

"I came in answer to your advertisement, she said, and removing her hat, unbound a luxuriant coil of hair that called from me an involuntary cry of admiration. 'Will this do?' she asked."

"I examined her hair and compared it with the sample sent me by the Countess. The two were so similar that when I mixed them together I could not distinguish one from the other."

"TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS AN OUNCE. 'This hair is exactly what I want,' I said, and I will give you \$200 an ounce for it.'"

"Take it off," she said, with a nervous trembling of her voice that at once attracted my attention. 'I am starving, and my baby, and what you are willing to pay is a fortune to us.'"

the head of departed friends was quite fashionable. The style changed, however, and the hair-dressers made nearly every change. Within the last year the fashion has revived, and now rings, brooches, pins, and all sorts of jewelry are made from human hair. There are several 'artists in hair' in Philadelphia, but one man is the master. His process of working the hair is a secret, and he not only makes jewelry, but landscapes and figure pieces, fashioned so skillfully that they look like oil-paintings or paintings. Flower groups, composed of roses, buds, lilies, pansies, and daisies, are fashioned cleverly, nature being copied in form and color almost perfectly, the different tints and colors being produced by the use of different shades of hair.

## A WOMAN'S SHREWDNESS.

How a Young Lady Exposed an Impostor and Thief.

(Baltimore News.)

"I'm a man of feeling and I'll do anything for a person in want, but just now I feel like giving you the slickest thrashing you ever got." The speaker was Mr. William Pulley, who shook his rather muscular fist under the nose of a cringing man in the parlor of his residence, No. 302 east Pratt street, yesterday morning. This was the end of a story, the first chapter of which began on Saturday. On the morning of that day a respectable-looking man, of pleasant address and clean-shaven face, called on the coal dealer, Mr. William Pulley, 110 Boston street. He said his name was William Pulley, and wrote his address as 124 Capital street, St. Paul, Minn. His story was that his father had emigrated from Virginia to Ohio, and thence to Minnesota. His business in Baltimore was the search for a brother who had left home in May, and his mother was so worried at not hearing from him that she prevailed on the other to visit Baltimore to seek him. Mr. Pulley remembered that he had relatives who also had left Virginia for Ohio some years ago and had drifted into Minnesota. Suspecting that his visitor was perhaps a relative, he offered the hospitality of his home. The visitor thanked him, and said he would make a thorough search of the hotel books, naming the hotel before accepting the offer. About noon he returned and said it was too hot to continue, whereupon he accompanied Mr. Pulley to his residence, was introduced to the family and asked to feel at home. In the evening Mr. Maxwell, partner of Mr. Pulley, escorted him about town. Next morning Mr. Pulley took his new friend to Washington street Methodist church, where he placed a dollar in the collection for the winter's coal. Mr. Pulley saw in this act the open-heartedness peculiar to the Pulley family, and thought it another evidence of their relationship.

The same evening there was company at Mr. Pulley's, among whom was Miss Coleman, residing on Exeter street. After while Miss Coleman, who is evidently a judge of human nature, remarked to Miss Pulley that she did not like her guest. She was sure he was crooked. "Are you sure his name is Pulley? Have you looked in his hat?" asked the suspicious maiden. Miss Coleman could not venture an opinion about his name, and had not looked into his hat.

"I am going to look into it," said Miss Coleman. "Men carry their names there." Both ladies started and found the hat, but no name was visible. Miss Coleman's fingers passed around the inner band of the hat, and she found a piece of paper upon which she found the following, written in pencil: "Consolidated Loan Company. Lewyt & Salas, Name, J. Ward. One overcoat, \$3." The ladies told Mr. Pulley, who, however, said nothing. There was little sleep among the Pulley family that night, as all expected to hear their guest move in some mysterious way. Mr. Pulley's friends are so good that when I mixed them together I could not distinguish one from the other.

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blazing building, and at half-past 11 o'clock the fire was extinguished, with the assistance of No. 2 Hook and Ladder Company and No. 1 engine. As soon as the excitement caused by the fire had subsided a cry of horror was heard from some men who were looking down into Beargrass creek, back of the factory. The cause of the cry was the discovery on the banks of the creek of the mutilated remains of the late engineer.

## TORTURING ANNA BELMONT.

Mrs. Hendricks' Appearance in Court.

(New York Herald, Sept. 23.)

Mrs. Elizabeth Hendricks is now under trial before Judge Conventry, in the Quarter Sessions, at New Brunswick, N. J., on Monday, upon three indictments for atrocious cruelty to Emma Belmont, a very small girl of eight years, whom she had procured early in the present year from the Southern Home for Friendless Children in Philadelphia. When the prisoner was brought into court yesterday there were loud and threatening murmurs, but the Judge promptly ordered extra police on duty and gave notice that he would punish with the utmost severity any unlawful action. Mrs. Hendricks is forty-two years old, a very fine-looking woman, elegant in dress, well educated, and of a good education, apparently, and prepossessing manner. She entered heavily veiled and carrying a flashy book, entitled "The Royal Path of Life."

According to the evidence, on the 12th of May last complaint was made to Chief-of-Police Fitzgerald that Mrs. Hendricks, wife of a blacksmith living on Hale street, was horribly abusing the child Emma Belmont. He went with other officers and found the child in bed, with her hands sewed up in a bed-gown, from which extended tapes that bound them folded across her breast and tied behind her back. He called Dr. Rice, county physician, who took her to the hospital, where she was found to be in an almost dying condition, with the result of her head having been beaten by a blunt instrument until her scalp covered a mass of extravasated blood. Her eyes were black and closed, but her face was beaten until it was almost unrecognizable. Her body and limbs were black and blue with welts and bruises from her neck to her toes. She was also burned and the raw sores were further aggravated by the application of mustard. She could not speak, and was constantly crying out in a hoarse voice that it was at first thought almost impossible to save her life, which hung by a thread for many days. She finally rallied and got well, when she was sent back to the Southern Home. The lady managers produced her in court, a very bright and interesting child, but tearfully afraid that she was to be returned to her mother.

Mrs. Hendricks said that Emma had beaten her head against the wall when she was tied up for punishment. She said that the child's fear of the woman that she corroborated this story, but denied it as soon as she was in safety. It was also found that the night before she was discovered the child had been tied up alone in a dark room from ten to twelve hours in such a position that she could not sit, kneel, or lie down. Mrs. Hendricks, in her defence, said she had inflicted all the punishment except the beating of the head and the burning. The child, she claimed, had hurt herself on purpose, and the burns had been inflicted by accident. She gave a reason for punishing the child.

The harness with which the child had been tied up, the stove-lifter with which she had been burned, and the carriage whipstock with which she had been beaten were produced in court, with photographs of the child's injuries, and created a sensation. Mrs. Hendricks was defended by Howard MacSherry. On the first indictment she was found guilty, with a recommendation to mercy. On the second indictment she was found guilty, and on the third she pleaded non vult. Sentence was deferred because of the illness of Associate-Judge Newton.

## THE "SUN'S" CAT IN DANGER.

(New York Times.)

John J. Ford, of No. 30 City-Hall place, while in a state of inebriation yesterday afternoon, conceived a grievance against the office of the Sun, owing to an article that appeared in that paper on Sunday. Mr. Ford considered that the cat had failed to do its duty in not devouring the article in question before the printers got hold of it, and he went up to the office of the paper, in Nassau street, intent upon vengeance.

When he reached the wooden fence in the editorial-room, he separates the young men, of whom the Sun employs a great number, from the office boys, Mr. Ford was asked his business. He muttered an incoherent but savage desire to see the cat, and the office boy called that unsuspicious but intelligent creature up to the fence. Here the conversation at once became so animated that the young man of whom the Sun employs a great number, from the office boys, Mr. Ford was asked his business. He muttered an incoherent but savage desire to see the cat, and the office boy called that unsuspicious but intelligent creature up to the fence.

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man rescued him and took him to the Twenty-sixth precinct police-station, where he was charged with disorderly conduct and locked up. He will be arraigned at the Tombs Police Court this morning.

When Mr. Speirs returned to the head of the first flight of stairs he found three of Mr. Ford's front teeth on the landing. The cat was unorthodox, and on a sudden transposition of the emotions that had agitated the intelligent creature's bosom.

## AFTER'S AGUE CURE.

It is warranted to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent Chills, Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue, or "Break-bone" Fever, Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"HARPER'S, S. C. July 9, 1884.

"For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended by the doctor, I used a bottle of AFTER'S AGUE CURE, and have never since had a chill."

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

Sold by all Druggists.

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## AUCTION SALES--THIS DAY.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE FARM IN THE HEART OF THE FAMOUS TRUCKING REGION OF HANOVER COUNTY, VIRGINIA.

Under and in pursuance of a trust-deed made by J. W. McJannet and wife dated July 1, 1884, and recorded in the office of Hanover County Court, will on

at 5 o'clock P. M. of the next day thereafter, being required so to do for the sale of the premises, the premises, all that VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND, containing 40 ACRES, or thereabouts, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated on the main road leading from Richmond to Old Church, and is within one mile of Mechanicsville, and is a very desirable place for a residence, and is in a high state of cultivation.

Terms: Cash, or to amount of debt now due and to be paid on or before January 1, 1886; one fourth on the 1st of January, 1887; one fourth on the 1st of January, 1888; and the balance on the 1st of January, 1889; and as to any balance, interest at 6 per cent. per annum, until paid.

EDMUND WADSWILL, JR., Trustee.

By F. M. Tupper.

Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers, 1019 Main Street.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1885.

AT 12 M. THE TRULY VALUABLE FARM

containing 100 ACRES, or thereabouts, of unusually fertile land, being some of the best land in the State, and is situated on the main road leading from Richmond to Old Church, and is within one mile of Mechanicsville, and is a very desirable place for a residence, and is in a high state of cultivation.

Terms: Cash, or to amount of debt now due and to be paid on or before January 1, 1886; one fourth on the 1st of January, 1887; one fourth on the 1st of January, 1888; and the balance on the 1st of January, 1889; and as to any balance, interest at 6 per cent. per annum, until paid.

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